No one knew where they came from, None Cared to ask if they had a mother. Runaway schoolboys, maybe. One Tall and dark as a spruce; the other Blue and gold in the eyes and hair, Soft and low in his speech, but rarely Talking with m; and we didn't care To get at their secret at all unfairly,

That somehow we'd always shut one eye.

And never seem to observe them wholly.

As they passed to their work. "Twas a worn-o claim.
And it paid them grub. They could live without it.
For the boys had a way of leaving game
In their tent, and forgetting all about it.

Yet no one asked for their secret. Dumb It lay in their big eyes' heavy hollows. It was understood that no one should come To their tent unawares, save the bees

To their tent unawaters swallows. So they lived alone. Until one warm night I was sitting here at the tent-door, so, sir, When out of the sunset's rosy light Up rose the sheriff of Mariposa.

I knew at once there was something wrong,
For his hand and his voice shook just a little,
And there isn't much you can fetch along
To make the sinews of Jack Hill brittle.
"Go warn the Babes!" he whispered, hoarse;
"Tell I'm coming—to get and scurry,
For I've got a story that's bad, and worse,
I've got a warrant; confound it, hurry." Too late! they had seen him cross the bill; I ran to their tent and found them lying Dead in each other's arms, and stil! Clasping the drug they had taken flying. And there lay their secret coid and bare. Their life, their trial—the old, old story! For the sweet blue eyes, and the golden had Was a scomen's shame and a scomen's glo

"Who were they?" Ask no more, or ask
The sun that visits their grave so lightly;
ask of the whispering receds, or ask
The mourning crickets that chirrup nightly.
All of their life but its Love forgot,
Everything tender and soft and mystic,
these are the Babes in the Woods, you've got,
Well—Human Nature—that's characteristic.

Leslie's Illustrated.

FOR AN ENEMY.

They are rough men, they who earn their living far down in the mines where, save for the flickering of their tiny lamps, all is thick darkness. Miles away from the face of the bright, beautiful earth; among the secrets which nature has hid away in her bosom; tearing from the beds on which it has lain so long, those precious black stones that play such an important part in the economy of labor. To the cheery music of the pick and shovel they toil the day long; and the lamps upon their hats shed a halo of brightness all around them.

Once upon a time, so the story books run, gnomes dwelt in these subterranean retreats, and in these dismal halls held their nightly revels, and these lumps of coal were precious glittering jewels.

their nightly reveis, and these lumps of coal were precious glittering jewels.

Every now and then there goes out to the world a tale of horror that chills the blood of the hearer—a story of holocaust; of the deathly choke-damp that strangles a strong man in a instant; of burning breakers, choking up the shaft and leaving the miners below to die a horrible, lingering death; of explosions that tear all

ing death; of explosions that tear all before them, and leave in their wake a mass of bleeding, shattered humanity. Yes!—rough men who toil thus, but kindly; men who stand every hour on the brink of the grave, and have for their com-panion, always at their side—Death. Down behind the beautiful hills the sun

Down behind the beautiful hills the sun is sinking. Slowly from their rich pasturage in the clover and timothy come the cattle lowing a farewell to the departing day. Done is the day's toil, and standing at the door of her dwelling, the miner's wife looks across the fields to where the light is glittering at the foot of the shaft, far up the hillside. At length, in the gathering darkness, issuing one by one from the pit come numbers of stars, ferent bodies and take separate orbits They are the lights in the miner's hats and the bread-winners are coming home Look at them as they come swarming into the village! Black and rugged, strong armed and powerful. Surely, men not fit for a ball-room or reception, but men who could be depended upon to stand firmly though the end was destruc-

Into one of the houses that stood in long row on the only street of the place, a young man turned, and opening the gar-den gate, passed up the walk into the dwelling. He was a delicate lad, and seemed unfitted for this hard labor that reseemed unnited for this nard noor that re-quired possession of all the muscle and sinew alloted to mankind.

"Good evening, mother," he said cheer-ily to the sole occupant of the room, as he

"Well, Harry, you're home!" replied the lady by whom he was addressed. "Yes, mother; I'm home, and tired out."

Long the woman contemplated her boy.

Long the woman contemplated her boy, pityingly—for well she knew that the unwholesome work in the mines was killing the lad—but what could he do? Many years ago his father was one day brought home stunned and bleeding, and without a word of recognition or farewell, passed away. What so likely as that the son should take up the trade of the father, and early in life be the provider of her who cared for him when helpless? So into the mines Harry went, and though by nature. mines Harry went, and, though by nature unfitted for such an avocation, did his work with the best of them. Mining paid well—perhaps there is no other paid well—perhaps there is no other branch of labor, purely manual, that is so well compensated as this, and the boy felt that when others depended upon him it was no time for conceits or prejudices. "Come, Harry! Get washed—supper is

ready."

Unwillingly the young man rose from his seat, and taking down the basin from his seat, and taking down the basin from its accustomed nail, went out to the pump and filled it with water. When he had washed himself clean of the grimy filth that covered him, and took his seat at the table, it could be seen that he was a pale, handsome boy of about nineteen or twenty years of age—the son of one of those Welsh miners who, from generation to generation, follow the same pursuit.

A handsome couple! thought the mother, as, shortly after, she saw her son pass by with Emily, the belle of the village, hanging upon his arm. Handsome Emily! with her bright eyes and checks rosy with beatth, Emily, who had turned the heads of half the young men in the vicinity, and

of half the young men in the vicinity, and finally settled her affections upon Harry! They were engaged to be married, at least so report said, and only waiting until that mysterious future when the boy could, to e a common phrase, "see his way clear," before assuming the responsibility of

marriage.

No one saw them; no eyes, save those

No one saw them; no eyes, save those twinkling so brightly far up over head, looked upon the lovers, and they were happy in their solitude.

But, as at the approach of morning, the sleeper wakes from his pleasant dream and finds that the cruel, cold realities of life are before him, so Harry awoke one day to find that all his love-dreams, all the beginning of a plearing. day to find that all his love-dreams, all his happy anticipations of a glorious future, were like the mirage of the desert -fancy pictures in a dreary waste of sorrow and desolation. It came about in

AMERICAN

MRS. J. F. BOSWORTH, Publisher.

"Bound by no Party's arbitrary sway, We follow Truth where'er she leads the way."

TERMS: \$3.00 per Annum.

Dufleron

VOL. XXIV.

CANTON, MISS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1874.

a good one, and an advance in the price of coal only made a successful result more certain. Feeling that he was now on the high road to success, he determined to hesitate no longer, but at once

asked Emily's parents to sanction their marriage. He knew of the little opposi-tion he would meet with, but as their love was mutual, and his worldly prospects consideably improved, he hoped that was mutual, and his worldly prospects consideably improved, he hoped that however unwillingly it might be done, her parents would still give their consent to the marriage.

But, upon stating his wish, he found how badly he had deceived himself. Be lieving that he would now be in the condition to suitably suprort their daughter.

dition to suitably support their daughter. Emily's people had, as before mentioned allowed the intimacy; but now, that the marriage, which all along had seemed only a remote possibility, was broached, all the old feelings of animosity sprang up anew. Her father told the lad that the best plan for all would be to drop the best plan for all would be to drop the matter and think no more about it, as it never could be. In vain the poor fellow plended—told of his deep love for her—spoke of his life, on which not a stain or blot, save that honorable one of poverty, existed—expressed his willingness to toil hard and deny himself much, that she should not miss one home comfort—"and she loves me!" he exclaimed, "and what will love not do? It will make our home happy!—it will gild over our poverty! Oh, sir! I know what love will do! I know what it has done for me! It has made the dark, damp 'breasts' glisten with sunshine! and, in the dripping of the water as it forces its way through the

the water as it forces its way through the rocks of the mine I have heard only the rocks of the mine I have heard only the singing of birds!"
But the practical father was unmoved by the eloquent appeal of the young lover, and still persisted in his determination, and with a heart almost breaking Harry left him. Oh! how dark everything looked! Emily was lost. Yes, lost! he cried, and, like the wail of sorrowing nature, came back the echo, "lost!" Only a rough miner, but too honorable to marry her clandestinely.

narry her clandestinely.

Far out of the village, in a wild spot in the heart of one of the mountains, the boy went, and there alone with his God he had his bitter hour, and passed into the shadow from which he was never to emerge. 'Twas all he had, this girl love. shadow from which he was here; emerge. 'Twas all he had, this girl love. All that he had to lighten his heavy labor—his "one ewe lamb," and that was to be taken from him. How he cursed his poverty, and lamented his bitter fate! Then he cursed the hard, hard father; but paused in his denunciation, for there was something in his breast that told him this was wrong.

this was wrong.

That night the good folk of the place missed the accustomed sight of Harry and Emily taking the regular evening walk. They never saw them together again! His story had soon became public, and popular sympathy, of course, was all with the lovers. Sundry valiant young fellows counseled Harry to a runaway match, and were disgusted with him when he refused to listen to their advice. The old people said it was "hard," and the case was made the special talk that night at the "Miner's Home," in which Emily's father's cars must have burned, if there is any truth in the old belief that such a phenomenon is observable when some one

Seizing the helpless man in his arms, he dragged him to the foot of the shait, and anxiously looked up. Too late! too late! for instead of the sky above he saw a mass of burning, glowing embers, choking up the only exit from this now vast place of sepulcher—yes, it was death!

The next day, when the fire was subdued, and the men were able to enter the shait, and the growing the sleep of death, was Harry.—People's Monthly.

The Bully. his was wrong.

is any truth in the old belief that such a phenomenon is observable when some one is speaking ill of you.

The next morning Emily had left the place. Not willingly, as Harry knew, for he had in the bosom of his soiled flannel shirt a letter which was dearer to him than all the golden golcondas that were ever dreamed of. A tiny epistle, written in a tinier hand, telling of her sorrow; of her undying love. How her father had sent her away, "to forget her foolishness;" but how she would never forget him, but would love him better every day, and would continue to love him forever.

But she didn't. After about a year and a half of absence, it was noised around that Emily was married, and at last the report was confirmed. In one of the large cities of the East she had found the acquaintance of one who soon caused her to

one from the pit come numbers of stars, as they seem, that twinkle brightly, and like various constellations divide in different various constellations divide in different constellations divide in different constellations divide in different constellations divide in different constellations.

lorget her poor miner love, and with hardly a regret she yielded to the impor-tunities of her admirer and her parents, and became this new man's wife. When it became known in the place that "pretty Emily" had forgotten Harry all eyes were turned on the young man to see how he would bear it. Though his heart must have been torn and bleeding yet he gave no outward sign, but went on set he gave no outward sign, but went on as usual with his every day life. The speculation which had promised to be so successful had been given up, as when he lost Emily he seemed to have lost all en-ergy. He had gone back to his hard work in the mine, and, what seemed stranger to some, he was working in the colliery at which the father of his oved one was the

which the father of his loved one was th

perintendent. A misty, rainy day! Around the mouth of the shaft the men were idly gathering, waiting the coming of the cage that was to take them down to their daily labor. The gloom that wrapped the world made no difference to them, for where they were going it was always dark and sunless. One of the old miners, a veteran in the service, who was fitting on an empty bucket, smoking, turned to his partner

and said : "Do ye mind the day, Patsy, when the Into mine blowed up?"
Patsy, laying aside his pick, which he had been attentively examining, looked

up, and replied:
"Well I do, Jimmy! It's never I thought you nor I would be alive to tell about it!" bout it!"
"That was one awful day, boys," con-nued the first speaker. "There was tinued the first speaker. "There was weepin' and cryin' in the village that same night. Eighty of us strong, hearty men went down into the breasts in the

morning, and how many do you think came up alive?"

The old man paused, and, taking his pipe out of his mouth, looked around among his audience as if he were expecting some one to give a guess. There was no reply, and he went on: "There was just ten of us—that's all—

"There was just ten of us—that's and just ten men came up alive. You can count it yourself, how many was lost." "'Twas there your father was killed, Harry," said the man they called Patsy, turning to the lad.
"Yes, I know all about it; too well,"

"Tes, I know all about it; too wen," sorrowfully replied the young man.
"He was a fine man, your father was," continued Patsy. "He might have saved himself, only he went back to help his "Yes, sir; he died to save his friend," said the other, "You'll never be such a man as your father before you was, my

earnest. The speculation promised to be every moment is worth millions of gold

All over the mine went that terrible an ouncement—danger!
Far away from this scene of horror and confusion Harry was working uncon-scious of his peril. At last he heard the signal. Pick and bar were hastily drop-ped, and with all the speed of which they were capable, he and his partner ran for what was now life and happiness—the

Irresolutely he paused, like one entranced. Twas but a few seconds, yet in that time he lived ages. His father had so, many years ago, resolutely turned his back upon family and life, and in all his glorious mahood met death for a friendhere was a chance to die for an enemy; one who had hurt him, one who hated him. His mind was made up. He loosened his grasp from the car, and it was soon far above his head.

When his companions saw he was not with them, they called to him frantically, and one threw him a rope, which, mechanically, he caught.

chanically, he caught.

Was the finger of God in this, telling him that he must be saved? Here in his hands he held life and safety—should he

accept it? "Love your enemies—"

He let go the rope, and without a trenor watched the car leave him to his terri-

ble fate. Now for his work! They would come down again for him if it were possible for man to fight his way through the flames, for these miners never deserted one another. We well know that: but 'twas no

when hiz defeat cums, it iz az crushing az it iz agrecable to all decent people.

The knight errant who brings this prating monster to hiz knees, at last, iz generally some modest man ov true principle and kurrage, whom the bully insults, and gits the long merited thrashing.

Thare iz only one kure that haz ever been diskovered yet for the bully, and that iz, to knok him into decency, and pummel him well after yu git him thare.

Very nervous and refined people kan Very nervous and refined people kan take the bak seats while this iz going on. One dose ov this kind ov medisin will kure the biggest bully on earth; it neve was known to fail from the days ov Da

vid and Goliah all the way down to yesterday.—Josh Billings, in N. Y. Weckly. An Obedient Dog.

LATE Tuesday night, a stranger, just for amusement, gave several bystanders specimens of his dog's acquirements, at the corner of Perdido and St. Charles

The master quietly, without gestimate the corner of Perdido and St. Charles movement of the fingers of the supposed movement of the fingers of the supposed would make itself felt upon the streets. The master quietly, without ges-ture of any kind, told his dog to walk across the street, find a little wagon and get into it. Doggy obeyed, though reluct-antly, as the wagon was a cart, but he get into it. Doggy obeyed, though reluctantly, as the wagon was a cart, but he
finally complied. He was then told to
hunt up a fire-plug and mount it. His
keen eyes searched a moment, and-on the
instant poor Tray pieased his owner. He
was then commanded to hunt a lamp-post
and put his fore feet on it. This done, he
was told to go into the Pelican saloon,
find a chair and sit in it, then to look up
a beer-hurrel and stand on it. then to live a beer-barrel and stand on it; then to look up a beer-barrel and stand on it; then to lie down and act like a poisoned dog. The orders were given in the most common-place tone of voice, and most of the time the beast could not see his master, yet he obeyed quite as easily as a willing ser-vant, apparently understanding the En-glish language very well. Of all the dogs that ever showed off on St. Charles street, that one is entitled to the premium. Those who witnessed the performances were not only amused, but greatly aston-ished; in fact, one individual having witnessed a portion of the antics, declared that he would not and could not suffer himself to view acts that looked so altogether unnatural.—New Orleans Repub-

Concealed Weapons.

"There is no knowing what may turn That was the opinion they all had of m, for weakness and seeming effemion; one, and Harry knew that in their hearts they considered him cowardly not mbecile. He felt it was faise on the found should come when his manhood cast to be tried, he would, despite his delicate frame, not be found wanting. The widow could not earn enough to support herself and her childing within him told that if the four should come when his manhood cast to be tried, he would, despite his delicate frame, not be found wanting. The arrival of the carriage that was to convey them down into the pit cut short all further conversation, and picking up their tools, the hands prepared to descend.

Harry and his partner began work at their allotted place in the breast. Merrily rang the picks, and loudly through those long avenues echoed the singing of some whose spirits neither damp nor darkness could effect. All was going on well in this underground world. Suddenly, above the noise and tumult, those nearer the entrance heard the danger signal! They surrang to the shaft and anxiously looked. e specially in a horse hair sofa. In small attic, says a Vienna journal, lived family of a tailor who had died some the noise and tumult, those nearer the entrance heard the danger signal! They sprang to the shaft and anxiously looked up gray and perseverance. They engaged additional "hands," and went to work in bearing date "October 14, 1848." An case in the streets between ten and cieven animated controversy is now in progress the streets between ten and cieven the between the broker and the tailor's widbetween ten and cieven ten and cieven the streets between ten and cieven the streets between ten and cieven the streets between ten and cieven the between ten and cieven the streets between ten and cieven the streets between ten and cieven the between the broker and the tailor's widble the between ten and cieven the between te

Burial Alive. A PARAGRAPH appeared in our impres-sion of January 1st in reference to an ex-traordinary circumstance, reported to have occurred in Missouri, where a child For away from this scene of horror and confusion Harry was working unconstantly defentished the signal. Pick and harry was working unconstantly defentished the signal. Pick and harry was working unconstantly defentished the signal. Pick and harry was working unconstantly defentished the signal. Pick and harpiness—the shaft.

A hasty fame the speed of which they were capable, he and his partner ran for what was now life and happiness—the shaft.

Flying thus, Harry stumbled over something lying on the floor of the breast A hasty glance downward and he saw it was the Superintendent, Emily's father!

"Quick! Harry; jump in!" cried one of his companions as he reached the shaft, where the rapidly ascending car was indeed proving a savior of men. The shaft, where the rapidly ascending car was indeed proving a savior of men. The shaft, where the rapidly ascending car was indeed proving a savior of men. The shaft was the Superintendent, Emily's father!

"Quick! Harry; jump in!" cried one of his companions as he reached the shaft, where the rapidly ascending car was indeed proving a savior of men. The shaft was included the shaft, where the rapidly ascending car will be seen the shaft, where the rapidly ascending car was indeed proving a savior of men. The shaft was building in when, clear as a brell tolling in the frosty air, there came ringing in his ears these words:

Love your enemies; bless them that turns you; do good to them that hatyou—

Those your enemies; bless them that turns you; do good to them that hatyou—

The province of the progress the lid of a noffin and beautiful provide to be that of an uncle of the progress the lid of a coffin was about a few seconds, yet in that time he lived ages. His father has so, many years ago, resolutely turned his back upon family and life, and in all his glorious machined the province when he was a chance to die for an enemy, one who had burt him, one who hated him, His mind was made up. He loosened his grasp from the car, and it was soon far above his head.

When his compa the bed, where he may be untouched, after which medical men are to examine after which medical men are to examine him to ascertain that he is really dead, and if so to certify accordingly." This subject has excited so much attention on the Continent as almost to produce a literature of its own. "It is not today for the first time," says Dr. Josat, writing in 1854, that too prompt interment begins to receive attention. This sad subject has, on the contrary, been the theme of meditation to every true friend of humanity. But all, or nearly all, have confined themselves to drawing a frightful picture of man to fight his way through the fames, for these miners never deserted one and other. We well know that; but 'twas no time for idle dreaming. Back to the place where he had seen the man lying prostrate, and all the while there was begin to be place where he had seen the man lying prostrate, and all the while there was begin to be him a sweet face now lost to him for ever—lost by the deeds of him he would save. Covering his eyes with his hands, as if to shut out the vision which was stifling his good resolutions, he prayed for strength to endure to the ead.

Seizing the helpless man in his arms, he dragged him to the foot of the shaft, and anxiously looked up. Too late! too late! for instead of the sky above he saw a mass of burning, glowing embers, choking up the only exit from this now vast place of scpulcher—yes, it was death!

The next day, when the fire was subdued, and the men were able to enter the mine, they found lying at the foot of the shaft, and provided and the men were able to enter the mine, they found lying at the foot of the shaft, and provided and the men were able to enter the mine, they found lying at the foot of the shaft, and provided and the men were able to enter the mine, they found lying at the foot of the shaft, and provided and the men were able to enter the mine, they found lying at the foot of the shaft as powerful man, and resting partly across nis body, with a calm, peaceful expression on his face, sleeping the sleep of death, was Harry—People's Monthly.

The Bully. if there such a sme one one of the heart of the cases; there was the beating of the heart one of the heart more of the heart more of the heart one of the heart more of the same, and when his defeat one, and quite of the man alarm bell. This bell communicates with the interior of the officence between apparent and real death. Of course the probability of a lower his passing his presence bekums.

It is not in the same of the heart was imperceptible, but to the ear if was audible at long inter-dis. M. Bouchut found the same in other cases; there was the beating of the heart could be easily heard, and the marine part of the marines of the heart more of less was the beating of the eart more of less was the beating of the heart called the was audible at long inter-dis. M. Bouchut found the same in other cases; there was the beating of the heart called the wask, sometimes reduced to twenty or even fifteen beats in the heart more less was the beating of the eart may be found the same with the alarm and in the maintee. But never yease of syncope produced by excessive hemorrhage, then of difference between apparent and real death. Of course the probability of a less in a country such as England, and promised to be the main ground of difference between apparent and real death. Of course the probability of a less in a country such as England, and promised to be the main ground of difference between apparent and real death. Of course the probability of a less in a country such as England, and promised to the there is the mainteen of the case of the case of the case

from the warm saloon. When the corpse has been stretched on its bier, as on a bed, the hands are laid side by side on a little board placed across the region of the stomach. They then proceeded to apply the apparatus, after having first tried it several times; each finger is fitted with a corresponding thimble, and the with a corresponding thimble, and the hand is then extended upon the board. In the watch chamber is established the In the watch chamber is established the controller, to insure whose constant watchfulness neither bed, table nor chair, wateridiness neither bed, table nor chair, are allowed him, and attention is further secured by his being obliged every half hour to move the sort of indicator which, in case of his omitting to attend to it, would, by a clever system of mechanism, reveal his neglect. Immediately outside the watch chamber, and parallel with it, are two spacious passages into it, are two spacious passage which all the mortuary corpse would make itself felt upon the thimble, which, in turn, tells upon the threal which communicates with the bell. This alarms the watchman, who instautly summons the physician, who hastens to the cell, carries the patient into the "chamber of vivification," and administers the necessary restoratives. Everything that human care and ingenuity can devise is here in case of accidents; so much so, indeed, that it really seems almost disap-pointing to learn that the bell has only once been rung. Wit in three days those

this country,

It is not without a shudder says M.

Thomasson, another French writer on this subject, that I have read the account of M. Hecquet, Surgeon Major of the Military Hospital at Dunkirk, in refer-ence to the state of a corpse. He says, "As I opened the coffins, one after an-

had even known of the case of a man in humble life, seized with an elpilept'c fit, and being supposed to have died of it, was carried to the cemetery, and forth-

with interred. Too precipitate builal often occurs in

meech or motion On the 13th of February, some twenty On the 13th of February, some tweatyfive years ago, a letter was read at the
Academy of Sciences, in Paris, from M.
Manni, Professor in the University of
Rome, in which he proposed to give funds
for a special prize of 1,500 francs as a
reward for a paper on apparent death and
the means of remedying it. The Academy
accepted the offer, and proposed for the
subject of a prize the following questions
First, What are the distinctive characteristics of apparent death? Second, What
are the means of preventing premature

the juginar vein seems rather too severe a test, because, if the patient really be not dead, it would probably very soon make him so. Whether from apprehension, or as a matter of sentiment, the first Marquis of Hastings, the well-known Governor-General of India, ordered his right hand to be cut off and preserved, to be placed in his wife's coffin at her interment. But a right hand is too much of a good thing to run the risk of losing. Most of us, however, would sooner jeopardize our little finger than be buried alive; and we little finger than be buried alive; and we imagine that our physical behaviour after parting with that member would afford pretty good proof of our condition. What test Lord Lytton underwent we have not heard.— N. Y. Times.

Buying Cheap Things. Only the rich can afford to buy poo articles. Solomon says, "the destruction of the poor is their poverty," and thus it comes about. In the matter of shoes, for example, a poor man thinks he cannot afford to pay six dollars for a pair of good shoes, so be buys at three dollars and in three months he must buy again; four pairs a year amount to twelve dol-lars, whereas the six-dollar pair, made to order, with a fresh sole, perhaps, would have lasted a twelve-month. Just so in muslins. The hard-working farmer's wife will purchase muslin at twelve or wife will purchase muslin at twelve or fifteen cents per yard, when by giving twenty or twenty-two she would get a fabric that would wear a third longer and give double the satisfaction, besides making immense saving in stitches. In dress goods, the same rule applies, unless one intends to buy at every change of style and variety. When we buy a dress, pointing to learn that the bell has only once been rung. Wit in three days those signs of decomposition generally make their appearance which are accepted as the infallible indications of death. Nevertheless, instances have occurred of such indications being much longer delayed. In the summer of 1840 a young girl died in France of pleuro-pneumonia who after an exposure of eight days, during the extreme heat of that season, continued in a state of perfect preservation; in fact every symptom about her f.vored the delusion of a death-like swoon, and her parents could not bear the idea of her burial. It was not until the ninth day that the fact of death revealed itself by unmistakable signs. This very year a case somewhat of the kind occurred in this country.

It is not without a shudder says M. It is not without a shudder says M. Thomasson, another French writer on the interest of the same transport of the country of the country.

It is not without a shudder says M. Thomasson, another French writer on the interest of the country only thirteen cents a pair!" said a ped-dler at the door the other day. "I never dream of paying less than half a dollar," was the prompt reply. Just to think of darning thirteen-cent stockings! A real good pair of stockings will need scarce any darning for a year, will wear two or three years, and then cut over nicely for three years, and then can be conomy in the children. Is there any economy in barying chean stockings? Only the buying cheap stockings? Only the rich can afford to buy poor articles. -Ex

a man whose annual income from land was \$15,000, and yet his wife daily ap-"irregularities" is not now the correct word to use. You must say the poor fel low's "accounts got confused." Progres sive age, this: we shall soon have no steal

-The amount of dividends declared b Hartford, Conn., business corporations for the last half of the year just closed is \$2,350,243

—It is firmly believed in Milwaukee that the Pilgrims originally landed at that place with a cargo of lager beer. THE greatest bet that was ever made-

-When is a lawyer most like a mule

CURRENT ITEMS.

PUNCH says the best substitute for coal OCCIDENT, "the California wonder," has record of 2:16%. Wifen is a young lady like a whale?

AMERICAN GIRL's fastest mile during the past season was 2:20. THERE is a pig in Washington County, Mo., that has three distinct and perfect A Sr. Louis turfman's best trotter

ost him \$2.50. He drew it in a lattery. gos, and the neighbors take turns borrowing it.

A white coon has been caught, near A white coon has been caught, near East Saginaw, Mich., and is considered a great curiosity. Jones being told that he looked seedy and asked what business he was in, re-plied, "The hard wear business—look at

my wardrobe." A POUND of cayenne pepper judiciously sprinkled on the floor made a Chicago ball mighty spicy.

MATCHES in his pocket set fire to an

Allentown, Pa., sexton's coat, and scared him nearly to death. THERE is nothing like pulpit novelty An Indiana clergyman lately delivered

his sermon in rhyme. WYOMING is the only Territory in the Union where gambling is legalised. I is proposed to wipe out the blot. A SCHOOLMASTER said of himself "I an like a hone, I sharpen a number of blades but I wear myself out in doing it,"

In twelve years eight hundred acres and have been washed away by the Missouri river near Wathena, Kansas. Spicer says the difference between the Hoosac Tunnel and an oyster is that one is wholesome and the other some hole.

THREE brothers, in Patten, Me., have married three sisters, whose brothers have married their brothers-in-law's sis-BROKER-How are you off for mone

this morning? Cashier-I am off with what little there was in the bank. Good-An analytical chemist has discovered that a two-pound loaf of bread contains about as much alcuhol as a glass of light

THE life of an honest man is a beauti ful poem; and every human being who reads it feels better, stronger, more hope

A MONSTER egg, laid by a South Hing nam, Mass., hen, was broken fecently, and found to contain two yolks and anothe erfect egg.

ENGLAND is celebrated for its fogs France for its frogs, Ireland for its bogs, Canada for its dogs, Maine for its logs, nd Ohio for its hogs.

That water will find its level was re-cently shows at Marion, Ohio, where on Christmas Day, a Mr. John C. Water was married to a Miss Caroline Level. "A MAN named Hutt went into a store in Waterville, Kansas, and asked for credit, and was knocked down with a weight. This is called enfercing the

Ir you have talents, industry will im prove theil: if moderate abilities, indus-try will supply their deficiencies. Noth-ing is denied to well directed labor; notiing is ever to be obtained without it

This bit of sarcasm from the Stage: "As times are hard, wooden weddings and other nuptial anniversary celebrations will be very numerous this winter, with a view to repletishing cae's household THE velvet and fur combination se

popular this winter in street costumes is one of the most elegant and stylish intro-duced for maily years. Nothing can be handsomer or richer than real fur and

More than one hundred women are studying law in the United States, and the question as to who shall be Chief Justicess msy yet agitate the land. But for the present the fair sex should be content to oide their time. Could anything be neater than the old

darkey's reply to a beautiful young lady whom he offered to lift over the gutter, and who insisted that she was too heavy? "Lor, missus," said he, "I's used to lift-SECRETARY DELANO notifies territorial and other officers who leave their posts without permission, that such conduct will be considered equivalent to their

resignation, and successors will be ap inted to their places. Well this was aggravating! A happy Hartford couple had a silver wedding and among the gifts received was a fine silver tea set. Alas! they had to give it up the next day. It was left by a mis-

take of the expressman. UMBRELLAS for the fashionable you women of the period are of navy-bine serge silk, with ivory handles cut in the form of a cross. They are not ornament-ed in any way with silver or gold, and for that reason are very genteel and "nice MR. JOHN HOLLAND, of Henry, Ky

comes to the front with a mare thirty-three years and nine months old, which is said to gallop around the pasture, not pernaps as nimbly, but certainly as gaily as she was accustomed to do a quarter of THE fact that on railroads the wester

rail "creeps" faster than the eastern one while the latter wears out fastest, is attributed to the motion of the earth, throwing the train towards the east, and pressi upon the eastern rail more heavily. A SOUTHERN editor, thirsting for su scribers, has adopted a singular expedient. Instead of offering as premiums chromos and that sort of rubbish, he promises to name his new baby after the patron who

pays his subscription for the longest tim A CEDAR FALLS (Iowa) cow walked on a well (or a hole which was started for a well, and afterward covered with rails and straw), and fell to the bottom, a distance of eighteen feet. She was found or her back, and subsequently taken out with rope and tackle, and found to be all

A NEVADA Judge, after a jury had been mpanneled, and counsel was ready to proceed, pulled out a revolver, and ju-licially remarked: "If any man goes to frolicking around in this court room dur-ing the trial of this cause, I shall inter-rupt him in his career." The strictest derum prevailed in that court room. DU CHAILLU has found the model wife "I remember being in a magnificent coun try-seat in the south of Sweden, owned by

right.

peared in a calico dress, with nothing in the shape of adornment except a velver ribbon around her neck." HARSH indeed is the quality of justice ispensed in El Paso, Texas. Only re-ently, five old residents, convicted merely of manshaughter, were actually fined sev-enty five dollars apiece, and withal the court studiously refrained from recom-mending them to the mercy of those from

whom they must get the money.

THE Springfield Republican calls attention to the size of the pop-corn balls now sold for a cent as evidence that something is radically wrong in the condition of the country. In this connection it may now be remarked that, now a days, three cents' worth of gum will not last a school-boy bury.

NO. 5.

half a day, whereas it would formerly

give his teacher a subject for conversation for a week. THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH puts it gently

Having a family Bible in his hand, he would approach persons whose sympathies he thought he could work upon, and say that he was a laboring man, out of work, with a big family on his hands, and was on his way to pawn, the family Bible. He would state that a doffar would relieve his present necessities and save the Bible from going to the pawnbroker's, and in the least, and his neighbors continued in ignorance of the actual condition of his exchange.

The Western farmer's device was a very clear one, but like many other.

convenience. He offered Mr. Gage, a hackman, two dollars to get him to the depot in time. Mr. Gage did it, but in doing so drove faster than the ordinance allowed, and was arrested. He argued that the occasion and the extra compen-sation condoned his fault, whereupon he was also prosecuted for taking more than the regular fare. Competent counsel have fought his case to the cost of \$1,000, and now the final decision is that he must pay the fines originally imposed for charging an extortionate fare and fast driving.

tied the two in that knot which binds for life. Since the knowymoon began it has leaked out that the young man was a stepson of the woman he had taken as a wife. The statute books declare a marriage to be illegal when contracted between a woman and her husband's son, but whether this is void or not is the province of lawyers to say. The question of relationships growing out of this event is a little curious. Should there be any children they would be grandchildren to their own mother, and the boys would be brothers and the girls absters to their own father.

The proposition was received as a capital joke, and it is said that every person present, not even excepting the clergyman, willingly paid the "tax." No one suspected that the real object of the farmer was to make up enough money to pay the expense of the wedding. On the contrary, all believed that he had conceived the idea for the purpose of adding to the merriment of the occasion. Indeed, the chances are that the system which he so successfully inaugurated will become popular in Pennsylvania. — N. Y. and the girls slaters to their own father.

Women of Burden in Germany.

"It is remarkable," says a writer on German life, in the Boston Globe, "what great burdens German women carry on their heads. One may theet them constantly with great tubs and kettles of water on their heads. Many of them carry loads of vegetables to market in great white wooden tubs wearing a little great white wooden tubs, wearing a little round plaited mat next to the head.
One sees the strangest loads, too, poised in mid-air. Vegetables of all kinds and cheese are carried by them. Suddenly a woman comes along with an immense woman comes along with an immense pile of faggots tied in bundles, some for pile of faggots tied in bundles, some for burning, and some, which are saplings, for brooms and baskets. Another one comes bearing great baskets of turf for kindling fires; and often do we see on these women's heads loads of kindling wood. The German pearant woman oc-cupies a position little better than a slave, performing the most menial services for a mere pittance. Any night around the a mere pittance. Any night around the fountains and water tanks may be seen crowds of these young women with great tubs and half-barrels, almost, in great tubs and half-barrels, almost, in size, waiting in turn to carry water for their use the next morning. These persons should have a word speken in their behalf, for they have a weary life, and their position is a pitiable one. They are expected to black boots, carry burdens, do any and all kinds of drudgery, and are paid a mere nothing for their work, depending a good deal on Trinkgeld collection for doing odd jobs and errands of all kinds. In many German houses they are given monthly a little houses they are given monthly a little extra sum. They are expected to do any. thing and everything that in our country the man servants do. Coming from the opera a host of these girls may be seen with wrappings for their mistresses to wear going home. Women occupy certainly in common a position far below the American woman in a relative posito extract the acid. A few minutes' boil-

There has been a gun standing behind a cupboard in a Pine street residence for the past eight years. It belonged to the occupant's father, and was set up there in a loaded condition. Its presence was always an eyesore to the occupant's wife, who shared fully with the sex their fear of fire-arms. So the other day—Friday, we think—she in duced her husband to take it down and fire it off. He had never fired off a gun that had been loaded eight years; in fact, he had never fired off a gun at all; so he poked it out of a window and took aim into the garden, without the faintest shadow of fear. His wife, being afraid of fire-arms, stood behind his back and looked over his shoulder with her eyes shut tightly. He shut his eyes too, and then he pulled the trigger. Of what immediately followed neither appears to have any settled idea. He says he can vaguely remember hearing a noise of some kind, and has an indistinct impression of passing over something which must have been his wife, as she was found between him and the winslow by the neighbors, who drew him out of the fire place. The fact that one of his shoulders was set back about two inches, and that three of her teeth were imbedded in his scalp, seemed to indicate that in stepping back from the window he had done so abruptly; and this conclusion, we are all to remove superfluous bair with-neighbors, who drew him out of the fire place. The fact that one of his shoulders was set back about two inches, and that three of her teeth were imbedded in his scalp, seemed to indicate that in stepping back from the window he had done so abruptly; and this conclusion, we are all to remove superfluous bair with-neighbors, who drew him out of the fire place. The fact that one of his shoulder in the neighbors, who drew him out of the fire place. The fact that one of his shoulder in the neighbors, who drew him out of the fire place in the fire place. The fact that one of his shoulder in the neighbors, who drew him out of the fire place. The fact that one of his shoulder in the neigh

How an Impecunious Pennsylvania Farmer Defrayed the Costs of his Daughter's Wedding.

About a year ago, if we remember

rightly, a story went the rounds which eredited that ingenious person, a Western farmer, with having successfully carried out one of the most original of plans for getting his daughter's comfortably settled life, without any cost whatever to himself. He had a large and expensive family. Three out of four of the daughters were marriageable. They were very pretty girls, and had many admirers. The father permitted from to receive attentions from the most eligible young men, and to from the most eligible young men, and to all outward appearances seemed perfectly content to part with his treasures until asked to do so. Each demand for con-sent was the signal for an outburst of feeling that ended in the sudden exit of the applicant. The lovers, however, were not to be orevented from attaining happiness Thomas Bailey Aldrieu puts it gently to the shoddyites in this wise: "The is pained to find that the most exclusive manhood in selling tape or West India goods in homeopathic quantities. This is not an immoral thing in itself, but it is certainly illogical in these people to be so intolerant of those less fortunate ones who intolerant of those less fortunate ones who have not yet disposed of their stock."

A CUNNING Detroiter plays a game which has netted him considerable money. Having a family Bible in his hand, he would approach persons whose sympatities he thought he could work upon, and say that he was a laboring man, out of saying the prevented from attaining happiness by what they believed to be the whim of a selfsh father. They cloped, were married, and forgiven. The real state of the case was, the father could not afford to buy three suitable outfite, and pay the expense of three wedding feasts. Not see in the immediate fature of being better able to do so, after ransacking his brain to find his way out of frown on the young people, are take the chances for what might follow. The expenses of outfits and weddings was sayed; his reputation for Herality did be prevented from attaining

was on his way to pawn the family Bible. He would state that a doftar would relieve his present necessities and save the Bible from going to the pawnbroker's, and in many cases people have handed out the money to him. Any person liberal enough to give the man money would not take the Bible as security, and so it was saved to play the game on the next one.

The Louisville Courier-Journal answers a contributor as follows: "Your commutation, 'Junius Junior,' is declined. It is quite too full of quotation marks and italics. You should not honor with quotent of your commutation marks every stale, hackneyed sentence you choose to borrow; and you may often write for half a day without finding the use for a single italic letter. Give your reader credit for some intelligence—for at least enough to know when a word needs to be emphasized, without having the fact thrust down his throat by a tipsy squad of recling italics.

A complicated case has made its way up to the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. Mr. Perklns, a tardy traveler, wanted to catch a train that was starting out of Boston sooner than suited his leisurely convenience. He offered Mr. Gage, a hackman, two dollars to get him to the depot in time. Mr. Gage did it, but in doing so drove faster than the ordinance allowed, and was arrested. He argued that the occasion and the extra compen. be expected to provide. The crops had all been gathered and sold, and the butter for two or three months pledged in the payment of debts. To incur any further obligations was not to be thought of. For obligations was not to be thought of. For nights he lay awake, turning the matter over in his mind, until he finally found a way out of the dilemma. The next morning he thrilled his daughter with pleasure by announcing at the breakfast table that he had decided to consent to her marriage, and was willing that the ceremony might

the fines originally imposed for charging an extortionate fare and fast driving.

Miss Jennie Collins, who is not a theoretical but a practical assistant of poor working women, gives in a letter to the Boston Globe a curious bit of information. This is that the women who have rich relations have a harder time, a more desperate struggle, than others, simply because they are obliged to keep out of sight, the susceptibilities of the said relations being tender in proportion to the length of their bank accounts. She instances the case of a niece of a United States Congressman, who, applying for house-work, was asked why her uncle didn't provide for her at Washington, and answered: "He educated one of my sisters, and she is the poorest of us all, because she cannot work."

A singular marriage occurred in Titusville, Pa, a few days ago. The couple was rather elderly, say about forty-five, while the groom was but a little out of his teens. However, as "Barkis was willing that the ceremony might take place as soon as the arrangements could be perfected.

Then there was a meeting of the respective parents, the day was fixed, and a list of the friends and kinsmen of the intended son-in-law carefully made out. To this was added the names of nearly every farmer residing in the county. The day of days came round at last; the roads were hard with frost, the sky was clear, and the guests began to arrive at an early hour. The house was soon crowded until barely standing room remained. The barn was used to increase the accommodation. The marriage ceremony over, and the young couple started on the way to the nearest railroad station, nothing remained to be done but to discuss the viands and wines. At length the time arrived for breaking up the company. The farmer, after having good-humoredly appropriated all the compliments he could get, walked leisurely to the front gate, and there took a position from which he was enabled to demand payment for dinner and horse feed from the guest. The proposition was received as leaked out tha

MY RICHES. BY DAVID D. BUDSON.

Four light feet that patter, patter All the livelong day; Four small hands that scatter, scat Playthings in my way; Four pure eyes that sparkle, sparkle Tender, bright and clear; Pour white lide to droop and darkle Underneath a tear;

Four red lips that ceaseless utte

Wee, soft fingers clinging, clinging To my father-hands; Two sweet voices singing, singing Songs of buby lands; Two warm hearts forever brating— One in each young breast; Two fair, fondled forms retreating To my arms to rest.

These my riches—growing, growing Every hour they stay; An uncartally brightness throwing On the duffest day.

Little Corporal.

—When people feel the need of an acid, if they would let vinegar alone, and use lemons or apples, they would feel just as well satisfied, and receive no injury. A

well satisfied, and receive no injury, as suggestion may not come amiss as to a good plan when temons are cheap in the market. A person should purchase sev-eral dozen at once, and prepare them for use in the warm weak days of the spring and summer, when acids, especially citric and malic or the acid of lemons, are so grateful and useful. Press your hat the lemon, and roll it back and forth briskly on the table to make it squeeze more easily; then press the juice into a the American woman in a relative position in society. In the streets they are constantly seen pulling wagons fit for one horse to draw. The woman is only a servant, as it were, not the hostess, as we understand the term, in her own home."

Hours a position far below the word and the word water with the juice of the lemons, put a pound of one horse to draw. The woman is only a servant, as it were, not the hostess, as we understand the term, in her own home."

Hours a word in water—a plint for a word in water a a word in -There has been a gun standing be. a cooling, healthful drink.